

# Quiet Pattern

## Most Precious Blood

I need another  
I need at least one more  
Nothing stops it when it comes  
These many thoughts reduced to one  
There's something dangerous in mind  
Nothing stops it when it comes  
then I can't shake you off of me  
clutching so tight that I bleed  
You have something I need  
I need I need I need I need  
I need I need I need I need  
I need to believe this one thing  
Push inside, mine forever

Lyrics provided by

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